

STATE FIRE MARSHAL

Sends Out Warning for the Fourth.

GREATEST DANGER

In Toy Pistols and Cannon Crackers.

The time for the slaughter of the innocents and burnt offering of homes, in our annual exhibition of patriotism, has almost arrived. Therefore, the Fourth of July warning of the fire marshal is due.

The great loss of property on the Fourth is from the small fire cracker, while the great loss of life is from the toy pistol.

In the five years since the office of fire marshal was established, the average number of fires in Ohio, from celebrating the Nation's natal day with noise, is thirty-six.

Unfortunately the particular kind of fireworks which gives great joy to a boy at small expense, and which he can personally manage with little danger to himself, is the Chinese cracker, which is responsible for nearly all the burning of buildings. Red fire does not explode; the pin-wheel is fastened to a tree; the Roman candle discharged from the pavement scorches nothing but a wrist and the skyrocket usually falls harmless, even upon a shingle roof. Torpedoes, which are kept from under the street cars by ordinance in some cities, damage nothing but the nerves of the hysterical.

The only way in which a property owner can protect against fire dangers of the Fourth is to clean up rubbish and then watch the place.

"Young America" must demonstrate his nerve by letting the fuse of his cracker burn part way down before throwing it and in the excitement of the supreme instant at which it must leave his hand he throws it without deliberating as to where it will light, or what.

Many big fires come from crackers flying through pavement gratings or cellar windows when they explode, and there igniting rubbish. Often they ignite sweepings, paper or shavings or go over a fence into rubbish piles.

The cannon cracker, which contains dynamite, and the toy pistol, which takes more lives than all other contrivances for celebrating combined, should be prohibited by ordinance under a sufficient penalty, although they are chargeable with but a very small part of the property loss. In Columbus, a man who caught a lighted cannon cracker to throw it into the street, had both his hands and wrists converted into gases instantly by the heat of the explosion.

The toy pistol which fires blank cartridges is a deadly thing. In 1903 a medical journal gathered reports of 466 dead from Fourth of July accidents and of this 363 were deaths from lockjaw, each of which came from a wound by a wad from one of these cartridges. This frightful penalty for juvenile enthusiasm led the newspapers of the country to cry out against the toy pistol, with the result that the next "Fourth" produced but 105 deaths from lockjaw.

The cause of lockjaw from these wounds is the tetanus bacillus which belongs to one of the smallest groups of germs or microbes, in which are those which produce appendicitis, peritonitis and abscess of the brain. Six of these germs can lie comfortably side by side across a razor's edge and they remain alive in boiling water, frozen in liquid air or when mixed with powder and fired from a gun.

They are called "anaerobic" germs because they cannot feed or multiply while exposed to the oxygen of the air. If they could multiply and produce their poisons in the presence of air they would soon depopulate the earth for being omnipresent in street dust and soil they are liable to get into every scratch. But, being necessarily dormant, until they reach a feeding ground in animal fluids and away from the air, they cannot poison a wound which is open.

Horse manure, which furnishes the bulk of street dust, is alive with them. Within a week or two after they get under the skin their poison travels up the nearby nerves to the spinal cord and brain producing lockjaw. Then are seen all the painful horrors of meningitis, strychnine poisoning and hydrophobia combined and, unfortunately, the mind of the sufferer is at all times clear and every sense acute.

The wound made by the wad which carries the germs under the skin often seems trivial but it must be laid open to the bottom with a knife and kept open to the air so that the germs cannot grow.

City and village authorities are now facing the responsibility of protecting the children from death in its most horrible form—strangling and slow burning not excepted.

D. S. CREAMER,
State Fire Marshal.

Miss Wooley's Remark.

There is a little sentence in Miss Wooley's address, at the commencement of the Columbus School for Girls, that should be impressed upon every father and mother and upon everybody else, for that matter, who has any respect for himself. It is not, perhaps, a classic phrase, but it embodies as important a fact as any Greek philosopher ever put in his text. It is this: "If you read wish-wash, you will think wish-wash, and in time, you will act wish-wash."

There is no use talking, if a person reads trash he will think trash and live trash. It makes no difference how long a boy or girl may go to college, or how well they may come out of it, if their reading is trifling and wishy-washy so will they think and act. It is the most insinuating, damaging blight in society—this miserable, low-down reading.

Go into almost any household in this city and glance at the literature that prevails in it, and it is very likely to be the froth and scum of human experience, that is without an inspiring note in it. Well written, sometimes interesting, perhaps; faithful pictures, doubtless of vicissitudes that no one meets, and yet after it is all read, the mind is warped, sickened, weakened, out of tune with the sweetest chords of life, or incapacitated from meeting bravely its sever tests.

There is more spoiling of people by bad reading than there is by whiskey shops. The danger lurks in a family through a certain form of kindness or complacency. This is only because really good people do not look far ahead enough to give cause and consequence their proper articulation. They do not notice the connection of the fierce and fiery novels, and the ceaseless sputter of fun and wit with the insipid mind and rattled nerves that come after.

We have much to say these days about the patriotism of individual character. Well, there is no place where this patriotism can be better developed than in paying attention to the kind of reading we do, and we will never rise to that plane of truth where civic virtue holds sway until we betake ourselves to more righteous reading.—State Journal.

Forget It.

If you wish to increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget the faults of your fellow-men. Forget all the slander you have ever heard. Forget the fault-finding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget the personal quarrels or histories you may have heard, and which if repeated would seem much worse than they really are. Blot out, as far as possible, all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but they will grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thoughts of the acts of meanness; or worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday; start out with a clean sheet for today and write upon it for sweet memory's sake, only those things which are lovely and lovable.—Contributed.

TAMMANY FOR BRYAN

New Yorkers Will Indorse Him for President.

Hot Spring, Ark., June 4.—"Big Tim" Sullivan of New York, who has been entertaining a party of friends at the Springs, has departed for home, amid the acclamations of the Bryan Democrats.

During his stay here Mr. Sullivan came out strongly for the Nebraskan, and, moreover, gave Mr. Bryan's friends here the most positive assurance that Tammany would line up to a man for the nomination of Bryan in 1908.

"Yes, Sir," said Mr. Sullivan, "Bryan will be the next nominee and the next President of the United States. New York will go into the convention with a solid Bryan delegation."

"The railroad, insurance, beef trust and other scandals have opened our eyes regarding Bryan. The fellows who told us down in New York that he was a demagogue are the fellows who are now dodging. The people are just getting onto the fact that Mr. Bryan was telling the truth. The men who tried to give him a tough reputation have got all they can do now to protect their own."

"Six years ago we used to look up to these fellows and pay attention to what they said, but they can't get an audience today. They did the speechmaking, and, more than that, they raised the money to beat Bryan. But they would have hard times getting anything in the way of campaign contributions right now."

"There is another thing to be taken into consideration. Did it ever occur to you that Bryan is today the most conservative public man of force and character in the United States? We thought he was pretty wild when he was talking of free and unlimited coinage, but if he was a demagogue, what have you got to say about the fellows who are playing to the galleries nowadays?"

"While a lot of people have been running wild because of scandals in public affairs Bryan has not lost his head. He still stands for the constitution, and when you get to talking about 'safe, sane and conservative' candidates, you have to admit that he is about the safest and the sanest of the coming crop."

Olentangy Park.

Olentangy Park, "the finest amusement resort in America," is located at the north end of the city of Columbus, the Capital of Ohio, within a twenty minutes ride from the center of the City. The Park has been greatly enlarged and now comprises over one hundred acres, extending a distance of one half mile on both sides of the Olentangy river, and comprising a most picturesque and beautiful tract of land, peculiarly adapted for an amusement resort.

The most prominent of the building in Olentangy Park is the magnificent summer Theater conceded to be the finest summer amusement palace in America. It covers a space of one hundred by two hundred and fifty feet, and is surrounded by species verandas and promenades.

Opposite the Theater is the Condoned two hundred seventy feet in length, in which are located numerous booths and amusements, also refreshment stands.

The Zoological Garden, including the Museum of Ornithology, Aquarium and Floral Conservatory, occupies about ten acres at the southern end of the Park and the display of animals and birds is now equal to any in the country. In the extreme north end of the Park is "Fair Japan," a complete Japanese village in which a number of native Japanese, correctly illustrating customs and manners of the "Flowery Kingdom."

"Ye Old Mill" is a decidedly unique and pleasing novelty, in front of which is an immense water wheel grinding a torrent of flowing water into a seething current, on which a number of boats with roomy upholstered seats drift on through gloomy caverns, fantastic grottoes and unsurpassed scenery.

Another exciting and exhilarating feature is the Three Way Figure Eight, Toboggan Slide, One of the newest and most successful devices is the giant flying Circle Swing.

A fine Bowling Alley occupies a comfortable building beneath the shade of gigantic trees, at the bank of the river in the big ravine. Two large Naptha Launches ply the river daily, making round trips of three mile each. There are a number of fine row boats at the boat locks, for the use of patrons, and the boating course on the Olentangy which is a cut four miles in length, is unsurpassed for beauty. Opposite the dock is the bathing pavilion containing a number of convenient dressing rooms with separate departments for ladies, affording an ideal and perfectly safe bathing resort.

About thirty ponies, donkeys and burros are kept at the Park for riding and driving around the track especially built for that purpose.

The Laughing Gallery occupies a very attractive building, and as it signifies, a most mirth provoking attraction. In a prominent building near the entrance to the Park is the ever popular Merry Go Round with its gay rocking horses and chariots and it's big organ. Near the Merry Go Round stands the Ferris Wheel upon which you can take a ride in the air and obtain a good view of the surrounding country. An entirely new feature is The Temple of Mirth, which combines the element of the Katzenjammer Castle and the House That Jack Built and a number of other novelties in one large building. Another new attraction is "Fantasma" located in a commodious, well ventilated and beautifully decorated, in which is given an entertainment of high merit, both amusing and attractive. In a large building near the center of the Park is located the immense new Carroussel, the finest ever constructed. It attracts all classes of people, both young and old. The big coaster, another new attraction is now completed and has proved the greatest attraction ever installed in any amusement resort. Still another new feature is The Tours of the World, a pleasing and sensational attraction, which has made quite a "hit". The Roller Skating Rink and Dancing Pavilion will be completed within a few days and will be the very best in the country. There are other numerous amusements in Olentangy Park but space will not permit us to describe them all.

Kentucky's Favorite Song.

This month Kentuckians will celebrate "Old Home Week," and thousands of former Kentuckians will soon be on their way to the old home to renew their youth and the acquaintances and friendships of other days. Referring to this fact the Houston Texas Post declares that the favorite song in the Blue Grass state will be "My Old Kentucky Home." In this opinion The Commoner coincides. But there is another song that will run Foster's composition a close second. In fancy we can hear the home-going Kentuckians singing, "With All Her Faults I Love Her 'Still."—Commoner.

A True Fish Story.

Here is a fish story told by a British nobleman: An Irishman had caught a big pike. Noting a lump in its stomach, he cut it open. "As I cut it open there was a mighty rush and a flapping of wings, and away flew a wild duck, and when I looked inside there was a nest, with four eggs, and she had been after sitting on that nest."—Crooksville Advance.

Good Work.

Mayor Pursell has again won the applause of good citizens by instituting a campaign against the bums who cumber the streets and public places, who won't work and who insult those who do. The Mayor says that they must either find work in Lancaster where it is plentiful or he will find employment for them at the workhouse in Columbus.—Lancaster Gazette.

For Sale.

Good 8 horse power steam engine and new flue-boiler. All in first class condition. May be seen running at this office any day. Reason for selling, will install gas engine.

AT THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

The Work of the Law Makers Analyzed By One of the Master Minds in Congress.

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Uncle Joe Looms Large as a Presidential Candidate—Selection of Senators—Foraker's Aspirations

(Special Washington Letter.)

THE whole brood of Republican presidential aspirants feel uncomfortable every time they think of Mr. Speaker Cannon or see his name or picture in a paper or magazine, and they have good cause for alarm. The presidential stock of Uncle Joe goes higher every day. He capers about as nimbly as a two-year-old thoroughbred, attends to his onerous duties with great regularity, is present at all public functions of note, and his popularity grows apace. The dinner which he gave at Willard's, which brought together more notable than ever before ate a speaker's dinner, and the birthday party which the house of representatives gave him without reference to party lines and which brought the entire Washington political world together, were amazing testimonials to the esteem in which Uncle Joe is held.

Once in the last congress William Alden Smith of Michigan in an outburst of eloquence suggested that the speaker might be president, and the house went wild. That was before Colonel Roosevelt was nominated in 1904.

Jan. 5 in a three hours' speech on the tariff I was paying my respects to the stand patters in general and to Secretary Shaw in particular. Among other things, I declared that if the stand patters controlled the convention Secretary Shaw would be nominated. Seeing the speaker in front of me, I added as a "feeler" "unless there should rise into the presidential lists that grim and grizzled warrior, Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois," which brought out wild applause. Of course it is not my business to be nominating Republican presidential candidates, but I thought there was no harm in feeling the pulse of the house.

That personally he is the most popular man among the Republicans prominently mentioned for the highest place there can be no question. His rugged character, his unquestioned honesty, his long experience, his bonhomie, his free, offhand manner, his large capacity, all contribute to his remarkable status. Talk to his admirers about his seventy years and they grin in your face. The "rivarable" reply is that he's good for twenty years of service yet, and truth to tell, he acts more like a man of fifty than one of threescore and ten. Suggest to the Cannon enthusiasts that out of the multitude of speakers who have aspired to the presidency only—James Knox Polk—reached the goal, and they reply that Uncle Joe will break the hoodoo. So it goes.

It is reported that some representative, name unknown, is carefully preparing an elaborate speech to deliver in the house nominating Uncle Joe for the presidency. That will be a red letter day for the house and the newspapers, but it will be largely a waste of breath on the orator's part. Uncle Joe is already in the running no less volens. If the convention of 1904 had not been securely nailed down he would have been nominated then.

Of course I'm out to see a Democrat elected; but, if Providence for some inscrutable reason intends to give us another Republican president, Uncle Joe will do as well as any Republican and far better than most of them. He's a genuine American. Most of his political ideas are wrong, but his heart beats true.

Choosing Senators in Primaries. The recent primaries held all over the state of Tennessee on the same day for the purpose of selecting the Democratic candidate for the United States senate will meet with the indorsement of the rank and file of the party everywhere. Many regret Carmack's defeat, but the plan is all right, for it's the people's plan. A few weeks ago Arkansas made use of the same method. If some of the northern and eastern states would do the same there would be fewer "railroad senators" occupying curule chairs.

It is only a matter of a few years when all of the states in which the Democrats are usually successful will be choosing their senatorial candidates in this manner. Some of the Republican states that are not irretrievably in the hands of the great corporations will follow suit. It is a plan to which no candidate can object unless he is apprehensive of the adverse judgment of the people as to his fitness. If Democracy stands for any one great principle of popular rule more than for another, it is the rule that each man shall have a voice, and an equal voice, in all questions arising in the party, and that a clear majority shall determine each question. Ever since the first congress held its deliberations it has been growing more and more apparent that those legislators render the most faithful service who can be most directly held accountable to the masses of the voters. Where dependent upon a few votes for their re-election, that few may be fooled, cajoled or otherwise influenced, but the great masses of the electorate can only be reached through honest and earnest administration of office.

The general primary, whether for the selection of representatives, senators, governors or constables, is the best, the cheapest, the hardest to manipulate, the most satisfactory. It prevents a party and party splits and always makes it certain that the party principle of majority rule shall remain intact. When that rule becomes a dead letter, then the Democratic party has lost out of its best reasons for being.

If it is to continue to be the party of the people, then it must afford every opportunity for the voice of the people to be paramount.

Joseph Benson Foraker.

To a mere looker on in Vienna it seems clear that Senator Joseph Benson Foraker more than a year ago evolved out of his inner consciousness a plan of presidential campaign which he is following without shadow of turning, and that is to gather under his banner all of the anti-Roosevelt Republicans in the country—a constantly increasing army. Like Major Joe Bagstock, Senator Foraker is "sly, sly, devilish sly." I am not in his confidence, though on friendly terms with him personally. I never heard him mention the Republican presidential nomination in my life and never heard it mentioned to him or in his presence, but I have by putting two and two together figured out the result as four. It seems to me a safe guess that just about this time last year the senator "took stock" to use a commercial expression, of the presidential equation and came to two conclusions which have ever since determined his course of action—(1) that, inasmuch as there are three presidential candidates in the cabinet—Taft, Shaw and Root; perhaps a fourth in the person of Postmaster General Cortelyou—he, Foraker, could hope for no assistance from the White House; (2) that there is an anti-Roosevelt contingent of Republicans which might be made available in a presidential fight and that he proposed to utilize it for all it is worth.

This theory first came to me when in his opening speech in the Ohio campaign last year Senator Foraker openly antagonized what was then supposed to be the president's railroad rate plan, though it would, in the light of subsequent events, puzzle a "Philadelphian" lawyer to tell what the president's plan. Many persons, remembering how hot Senator Foraker was for Roosevelt in 1903 and 1904 and especially remembering how he helped the president force from Senator Hanna's state convention in 1903 an indorsement of Colonel Roosevelt, were amazed at the speech referred to of Senator Foraker in opening the Ohio campaign of 1905. They forgot that circumstances change and that men change with them. In 1903 and the early part of 1904 the one thing dreaded by Senator Foraker was the presidential nomination of Senator Marcus A. Hanna, which was possible to the hour of his death. Senator Foraker has cherished the ambition to be president, and it is a most laudable one, nearly as long as it was cherished by Henry Clay, James Buchanan or James G. Blaine. He was a brilliant national figure nearly twenty years ago, long before Senator Hanna was known outside of a small circle of business men. Senator Foraker had seen circumstances entirely beyond his control give the coveted presidential plum to William McKinley twice, and he knew that Hanna's nomination would in all human probability and Hanna's election to the presidency would certainly end his presidential hopes for three reasons—first, because he and Hanna trained with different factions for let it not be forgotten that there are always Republican factions in Ohio; second, that if Hanna got one term he would want two, which would bring us to 1913, at which time Senator Foraker will be sixty-seven, rather old to expect a first presidential nomination; third, the people of the rest of the country might demand a slice of the presidential pie and overthrow any and all Buckeye candidates.

That was apparently Senator Foraker's process of rationalization in 1903 and in the early part of 1904; hence Foraker's activity for Roosevelt at that time. That it was wise there can be no question. But in 1905 Senator Hanna was in his grave; there was no other Ohio Republican except Secretary Taft big enough to contest the prize with Senator Foraker, and President Roosevelt had openly declared and positively that he would not be in the running in 1908. If Senator Joseph B. Foraker expects ever to be president, he does not expect or intend that William H. Taft shall be nominated until Foraker has had two terms. These things, even if only inferences on my part, are clear as crystal. There is a sort of unwritten age limit on a first presidential nomination. Only one man, General William Henry Harrison, was ever elected for the first time at so advanced an age as Senator Foraker will be by the time (1913) at which Taft would finish his first term if elected in 1908, to say nothing of a third second term, which would terminate in 1917, at which time Foraker will be seventy-one. The office killed General Harrison in a month. James Buchanan lacked a few days of being sixty-six when inducted into the presidency, and his career therein, no doubt greatly influenced by the infirmities of age, is not such as to recommend old men for the position. While Mr. Speaker Cannon is vigorous to an extraordinary degree, his age is really the only serious obstacle in his way to the White House. His friends hope that his personal popularity will overcome even that. So, in a general way Senator Foraker must reason that if he is ever to be the presidential nominee it must be in 1908, certainly not later than 1912.

Now, let it be understood that I am not outdaring for one moment that his judgment as a lawyer does not form the foundation for his attitude on railroad rate legislation, for he is recognized as being in the first rank of his profession; but, if so, unquestionably his judgment as a constitutional lawyer and his interests as presidential candidate coincided. Perhaps his judgment as a lawyer was influenced by his interest as to the presidential nomination. It was only human nature doing its inexorable work. One thing cock sure, he has adhered to his theory outlined in that aforementioned opening speech in the Ohio campaign of 1905. He spoke against the bill in the senate with marked force and cogency, as is his custom when he speaks at all. When the final vote came he alone among the Republican senators was recorded against it. Only two Democrats, Morgan and Pettus of Alabama, stood with him, or, more properly speaking, went down with him. In so doing Senator Foraker showed the courage of his convictions, for he not only plied his opinion as a constitutional lawyer against all the senatorial and cabinet constitutional lawyers, but he openly defied the entire power of the administration which he helped so powerfully to make. If the bill is declared constitutional Senator Foraker will still have the support of the anti-Roosevelt Republicans. If it is declared unconstitutional he will be facile princeps among Republican presidential aspirants and will bag the nomination.

Names and Statements.

Under the above title the Washington Star discourses interestingly as follows:

"Until recently the newspapers referred to Jeff Davis of Arkansas, Bob Taylor of Tennessee and Tom Watson of Georgia. Ceremony was dispensed with. The public insisted on familiarity with the men of whom it heard so much. Suddenly the note is changed. As the result of two senatorial primaries the reference now is to the Hon. Jefferson Davis and the Hon. Robert L. Taylor, while several successful books have produced for the types the Hon. Thomas E. Watson. Whether we shall all love them more, or whether we shall and with our hats respectfully raised is a question."

To the very last the public held on to Jim Blaine and to Benjamin Harrison. Many always spoke of Sammy Tilden, though not with affection. It hated him pretty cordially. Nobody ever spoke of Bill or Billy McKinley, and nobody spoke of Bill or Billy Bryan. Neither Mr. Cleveland's nor Judge Parker's given name lends itself to an affectionate diminutive, and neither man is of a chummy disposition.

But, however this may be, Jeff and Bob and Tom have departed, and their successors are men of a very formal cut and dignity.

Burleson of Texas.

Happy the man who can make a good epigram. Hon. Albert Burleson of Texas can do it—in fact, he did it up in Massachusetts. In a speech there he said, "The way to revise the tariff is to revise congress." That's clear and strong. It needs no diagram to explain it, and is an entire speech, and a rattling good one at that, in one short, terse sentence. It is equal to Horace Greeley's, "The way to resume is to resume." The American people are apt to conclude that Burleson is right. Surely they are weary of dillydallying, shilly-shallying, flipfloppling and backing and filling. If the makers of the Democratic campaign book do not devote one whole page to Burleson's epigram they will not be doing their duty.

New York Politics.

"Odell is dead?" "Odell must be removed from the New York Republican state chairmanship" were the headlines in the papers some months ago just after the unsavory mess was uncovered in New York. It was given out flat that nothing would satisfy President Roosevelt except Benjamin's head on a charger after the manner in which the head of John the Baptist was served up to Herodias. Republicanism in New York was to be purified, and as Odell was a stumbling block he must go at once and not stand upon the order of his going. That was a short while ago, but Odell did not go, and, what's more, he is not going. Somehow he has mended his hold. It is now given out that he is too strong to be rolled and too useful to be dispensed with, therefore he must be retained at the head of the parade too much to be turned loose to grate after the fashion of Nebuchadnezzar. He might conclude to turn his evidence, don't you know, and repeat Samson's famous feat of pulling down the pillars of the temple on certain tall heads. See?

Wonders will never cease. After keeping little Delaware in a turmoil for ten years in his efforts to reach the United States senate Hon. Gas Adicks now comes into the limelight with a proposition for Republican harmony and insists that the governor call a special session of the legislature for the purpose of electing a senator. That made people gasp. Three times Mr. Adicks has caused a senatorial vacancy for two years at a clip, and once for a period of two years he caused the vacancy of a senator. That Delaware had to senatorial representation at all. Surely he has been converted or has reached the bottom of his barrel.

Whether any speaker before Uncle Joe ever quoted the Bible while rendering a decision from the chair I don't know; neither do I know whether he has read the Bible much or not, but I do know: Not long since Hon. John Sharp Williams, the Democratic leader, raised a very fine point of order which Mr. Speaker Cannon overruled, saying, inter alia, "The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life," which was received with applause.

Champ Clark